POLITICAL INTELLIGENCE.

HONEST ABE OF THE WEST. Air-" Star-spangled Banner."
[Written for The Chicago Press and Tribune.] O bark! from the pine-crested hills of old Maine, Where the splender first falls from the wings of the

morning, And away in the West, over river and plain, Rings out the grand anthem of Liberty's warning! From green-rolling prairie it swells to the sea, For the people have risen, victorious and free; They have chosen their lenders, and bravest and best Of them all is OLD ABE, HONEST ABE OF THE WEST!

The spirit that fought for the patriots of old Has swept through the land and aroused us forever; In the pure air of heaven a standard unfold Fit to marshal us on to the sacred endeavor! Proudly the banner of freemen we bear; Noble the hopes that encircle it there!

And where battle is thickest we follow the crest Of gallant OLD ARE, HONEST ARE OF THE WEST! There's a triumph in urging a glorious cause, Though the hosts of the fee for a while may be

stronger, Pushing on for just rulers and holier laws, Till their lessening columns oppose us no longer. But ours the loud prean of men who have past Through the struggles of years, and are victors

So forward the flag ! leave to Heaven the rest, And trust in OLD ARE, HONEST ARE OF THE WEST

Lo! see the bright scroll of the Future unfold! Broad farms and fair cities shall crown our devotion Free Labor turn even the sands into gold, And the links of her railways chain ocean to ocean; Barges shall float on the dark river waves

slaves; And the chief, in whose rule all the land shall be blest, Is our noble OLD ABE, HONEST ABE OF THE WEST

With a wealth never wrung from the sinews

Then on to the holy Republican strife! And again, for a future as fair as the morning, For the sake of that freedom more precious than life, Ring out the grand anthem of Liberty's warning ! Lift the banner on high, while from monatain t

The cheers of the people are sounded again; Hurra ! for our cause-of all causes the best! Hurrah! for OLD ADE, HONEST ARE OF THE WEST

THE CHICAGO NOMINATIONS IN PENNSYL-VANIA—A HURRICANE.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribone.

KITTANNING (Pa.), June 1, 1860.

Pretty extensive intercourse with the people of this region of our State, since the Chicago Convention, has satisfied me that our vote will be much better than it was in 1856. Not a word of dissatisfaction has reached my ear. The most decided friends of Mr. Sewardand he has many warm friends here—are free to ac-knowledge that his nomination at this time would have been hazardous.

Among others who went to Chicago from this place

Among others who went to Chicago from this place was an eccentric old merchant and excellent Republican, whose tongue has a pretty strong German accent. After his return he was relating to a group of his neighbors the scenes and incidents of the Convention, among whom was a leading Democrat, who remarked: "I suppose, Mr. M——, there were any amount of pickpockets in such a crowd as that." "No, Doctor,"

"I suppose, Mr. M——, there were any amount of pickpockets in such a crowd as that," "No, Doctor," was the reply; "lere were very few Timocrats there."

Day before yesterday, a very destructive whirlwind arose about the center of this county, which in its course of some fifteen or twenty miles in a north-east of the county course of some bitteen or twenty miles in a north-east direction, destroyed houses, carms, feuces, orchards, crops, and forests, placking up large trees by the roots, and in some cases carrying them considerable distances. The first building it demolished was a new frame church, the fragments of which were scattered over a space of three or four miles. Its width was generally a little less than balf a mile. Many people were mained, but none, so far as I can learn, were killed outright. The recovery of some, however, is hardly to be hoped for.

C.

-The Democratic State Convention of Mississippl have unanimously approved the course of the delegates of that State at Charleston. These delegates were among the seceders.

-A correspondent in Springfield, Illinois, writes thus, under date of June 1:

thus, under date of June 1:

"At our meeting has evening (Wide-Awakes) the assembled Republicans were surprised by the assumement by a Democrat present of his intention of leaving that corrupt party. He "made public confessions that corrupt party." leaving that corrupt party. He 'made public confession of faith,' and asked that his name might be enrolled upon our long list of 'W.W's. Thus goes the cause most bravely on. Put down old Sangamon good for 200 majority in November, and you will then fall below what we intend to do for Lincoln and Hamlin."

called Tennessee resolutions. However, we shall see what will be done at Bultimore a fortnight hence.

-Another correspondent writes from Lafayette

Ind.:

"You are aware that the Wabash Valley wanted 'Honest Old Abe' to be their Republican standard-bearer, and in that they have got him. There is great endusiasm among the yeomanry of the Hoosier State. Never were men more confident, more cheerful and more engry for the good work than those I have met in Tippscance County. They say that they will carry it by an increased majority.

- Still another letter is from an intelligent and substartial farmer in Union County, Ohio, which very clearly indicates the prevailing sentiment of the masses -the yeomanry of the land-in regard to the nomination of "Old Honest Abe:"

"We got the word last night (Saturday, May 19)
that Lincoln had the nomination and I can heartily
say good, for I have long been a Lincoln man. I can
hurrah for 'Lincoln' with right good will; and I think
less objection can be raised to him than to any other
man proposed. He is a self-made man, who came up man proposed. He is a self-made man, who came up a-foot. We like his tact—we like his argumentative powers—we like his logic, and we like the whole

-Rousing ratification meetings have been held by the Republicans in Princeville and Fairfield, Illinois, The whole State seems alive with enthusiasm.

-The Richmond Enquirer is a journal of an original turn of mind. It thinks that " nothing could be more significant than the contrast now presented by a comparison of the earnest feeling which now pervades the Democratic party with the unmistakable apathy which marks all shades and varieties of the Opposition, at the North as well as at the South."

-A correspondentiat Tuscola, Douglas County, Ill., writes as follows:

'I have spent the last four weeks upon the Grand Prairie, and it is at the present time glowing with pat-riotism and a desire to place Lincoln—"the right man in the right place"—at the head of the National Ad-ministration. Last Fall I rode over this prairie just at ministration. Last Fall I rede over this prairie just at the time when the great fires were in progress. For a hundred miles there was nothing but fire. In its course it licked up the water, the grass, the trees, and every combustible thing in its pathway, detaining the trains in some instances for hours. And now a new flame has broken out and is spreading through this prairie like wildfare; and this courty, Douglass County though it be in name, will assert the first training for the progress of the country. will prove itself a genuine Lincoln County by 300 majority. It has been recently formed from the northern will prove itself a genuine Lincoin than the northern porty. It has been recently formed from the northern half of Coles County, and, by some hereis poeus arrangement, has received the name of Douglas. But bear in mird the fact that good can come even out of Nazarsth. Douglas men, by scores, are deserting him, or pausing, uncertain as to the facure. Administration Democrats are scarce: I know, definitely, of but very few. Bell men are more numerous, but keep very shady. As a contrast to this, the Lincoln men are all at work with might and main. Campaign Clubs are forming, and ratification meetings are being held in all directions. A rousing meeting was held here a week ago, when addresses were delivered by here a week ago, when addresses were delivered by several gentlemen, all residents of this vicinity. Al-though this town has grown up since last June, it now numbers 460 or 500 inhabitants, and quite a number of numbers 400 or 300 inbactions, and quite a number of the prominent lawyers and business men are not only good speakers, but good Republicans, and you may rest assured that, through them, this county will have a record next November most gratifying to those of its citizens who love the cause of freedom and humanity."

-The Nashville Whig is engaged in proving that Mr. Bell is as good a Pro-Slavery man as could be desired. It quotes from a speech of his delivered in the Senate in July, 1850, a long passage from which we take the following extract.

"Still it is contended that the South is secured in the fall bene-fit of the dortrine held by some of the most distinguished cham-fat of the dortrine held by some of the most distinguished chamthe of the doctrine held by some of the constitution pions of its rights, who maintain the Constitution pions of its rights, who maintain the constitution in the recover; that the fing of the Union protects the citizen in the recover; that the fing of the Union protects the citizen in the recover; the state of the Constitution of the States, in every sex, and in every Tor as such in any of the States, in every sex, and in every Tor as such in any of the States, in every sex, and in every Tor as such in the fine of the Constitution of Stavery into New Mexico. The consolidation of Stavery into New Mexico. The consolidation of Stavery into New Mexico. The consolidation of Stavery into the point, I think, cannot into the population of the laws and Constitution of the United to the continuous conduction of the United States of the continuous descriptions and constitution of the United States of the States of the Constitution of the Const ain the Constitution property the citizen in the es carde and de to the proce to the protection of slave property in this Territory with the Courte of the United States. But, Sir, this bill process no such thing."

PERSONAL.

-Mrs. Rush, the wife of a tailor at Brighton, England, lately petitioned for a divorce on the ground of cruelty. The respondent denied that he had ever kicked his wife; but one day when she had been a long time upstairs neglecting her domestic duties, he went up to her and said, "Jane, you'd better walk down stairs, or you may, perhaps, be kicked down. She went downstairs more quickly than usual; and when she reached the bottom respondent did slightly slap her face. Did once take up a carving-kuife and say he would be recompensed, but he only said that in a josular manner, intending merely to frighten her. Objected to her constantly walking out with her sonin-law-not that there was any harm in it, but when a woman was married to a nusband, was she bound to honor and obey him, or was she to please herself ! If the latter, what would the habitations of mankind become? Was very fond of the Scriptures. Had read to her the 17th charter of the Revelations, which treated of the mystical Babylon, the mother of barlots, and the abeminations of the earth. Did that because he did not regard the petitioner as an upright and prudent woman. Had every reason to believe that sh was a curse, and not a blessing to man. The torment he had received from her would pass belief. She had been nothing but a treach-rous hypocrine, who had sought to overthrow him and get him into her snare. By her snare he meant a trap. By a trap he meant a drag-net. By a drag-net he might mean a cage; and her object was to put a yoke of bondage round his neck- a yoke of iron which no man could bear. Had told her that he never cared for her. It was she who had sought him, not he her. Had been compelled to have the woman. Told her so the morning of the wedding before her daughters; and reminded her that she had still time to draw back. Had once come up behind her as she was walking in the street, and given her a poke on the shoulder with his stick. There was a groom riding past, and respondent told him that the woman was his wife. The man said, "If you've got a worse wife than I have, God bless you!" a day and a night in Lewes jail. That was because he was a stranger in Brighton, and could not find sureties; but the next day three persons offered to be bound for him. Had since been living alone. Wanted no more wives; should rejoice to get rid of this one. -On Sunday morning, shortly before the time for

Sabbath School, twelve boys, inmates of the House of Refuge at Rochester, N. Y., absented themselves from the washroom. Their absence was not noticed for fifteen minutes; then immediate search was made, and for a moment no trace whatever could be found of them; on going around the outside of the wall, two or three coats, besmeared with mud, lying on the ground, revealed the course of their operations. There is a sewer, twenty rods in length, running from the center of the yard and terminating four rods catside of the wall. This sewer is used for draining the yard, is three feet under ground, and only twenty inchessquare, and is gearded by two iron grates—one at the vent in the yard, and the other directly under the wall. It seems that during the week previous the boys had filed off one bar of the grate in the yard, leaving an aperture of about eight inches. Through this passage the twelve boys passed in a minute's time, and single file they crawled down the sewer to the recond iron gate, where the first boy succeeded, with the aid of a broken shovel-blade, in opening a passage under it through which all passed but the last one, who got foul, remaining there ten hours before it became known, when he had to be dug out. Five of the boys had got fairly off when the escape was discovered; but they were retaken the same day. The rest, with the exception of the one left behind by mistake, were drawn -The Leader positively denies that the New-York out of the sewer in a sorry plight. He who was taken delegates at Charleston ever agreed to go for the so-

-It is said that some of the influential men of Manchester have proposed that Mr. Hohnan Hunt's new picture of Christ in the Temple should be purchased or their New Free Art Gallery, and \$40,000 should be subscribed by eight individuals residing in Manchester, with the view of offering that sum for the picture. Already three gentlemen have put down their names

-Mr. Rarey was recently operating upon a two year-old filly at Oxford, when suddenly, from some unexplainable cause, the animal dashed away among the spectators, dragging Mr. Rarey with him. Three front rows of seats were broken, and upward of thirty occupants were unseated. Most of them were more frightened than burt. One lady was obliged to taken home in a fly, and three young men were alrather injured. Mr. Rarev showed the most determined resistance to the animal, and by his courage and strength succeeded in restraining it from doing further mischief, and, with the aid of his two assistants, the

-A Liverpool omnibus, licensed to carry sixteen passengers, recently took in seventeen or eighteen, a very moderate thing for an omnibus to do as a New-Yorker would think. On this Liverpool morning a druggist was crowded and thereby made cross, as was natural though injudicious. He accordingly entered a complaint at the Police Court, charging the driver with a violation of the ordinance regulating the num ber of passengers. Toe lawyer who conducted the defense said this was one of the most contemptible proceedings he had ever known; but as it did not appear that the learned counsel knew anything about the peculiar feelings of men riding in an omnibus, his remark went for nothing, and the driver was fined 25 shillings and the costs.

-A base deceiver, Macmillan by name, was recently tried at the Inverness Circuit Court for bigamy. His two wives were waiting in the witness-room-the one from Coldstream, a respectable and somewhat elderlylooking woman, the other from Ross-shire, a younger person. On its being reported in the witness that Macmillan had pleaded guilty, his Ross-shire spouse burst into tears; when the feeling Borderess, stepping forward and drawing the weeping one's attention by a gentle tap on the shoulder, said I'm saying, 'oman, are ye Donald's wife " She was answered dolefully, "I believe I am." "Hoo many bairus hae ye tae him, my good 'oman?" "I bare had two, and one of them is dead," "Hoot awa, puir body! I'm very sorry for ye; see, there's a sixpence tae ye, and I wish ye luck o' him; for gin he kick ye as aft as he has done me, I fear ye'll be tired enough o' him." The disconsolate wife adroitly closed her hand on the proffered coin, seeming to accept it as no small solace in the circomstances.

-The editor of The Liverpool Albion says: "The American newspapers are full of the prize-fight. Some of the articles are fair and upprejudiced, but others are very amusing specimens of 'bounce.'

-Mr. James E. English, the manager of the New Haven Clock Factory, is to suil for Europe in the steamer Persia. On Monday evening the four aundred men employed in the establishment presented to bim a gold watch. The usual number of speeches were made on the occasion, and, with a band of music, the men formed a procession, escorting Mr. English back to his | tacaldi, J. Valerio,

house from which they had taken him to receive their gift. The feeling manife and on both sides was credit-

-During the session of the Women's Rights Convention in Boston, Mrs. C. H. Dall offered the following resolution:

"Resolved. That the women of America cannot meet in Bos-ten to-day without piccing a wreath of immortal hanor on the grave of Theodore Parker." The resolution was accepted by the whole audience

starding, silendy, while Mr. Dall said; "He is not so far from us but he knows what we are doing. Let us pledge ourselves to honor him, not merely by this secred silence and position, but by per-menting our whole lives, as he did, with the sacred fires of truth and love."

-The Japanese have been out shopping in Washington. One of them bought for forty dollars a tokay or watch worth five. "Rook see!" he exclaimed, "Tokay no good. No wurthurdam, doctor, he say.

- The Boston correspondent of The Gloucester Telegraph thus describes the library left by the Rev.

Theodore Parker:

He has given his library to the City of Boston, and a noble gift it is. Eighteen thousand volumes, written in thirty different Languages, among them 2,699 books of reference. Whoever has paid a visit to his library, the state gay, passing the will not soon forget it. Up the stairway, passing the great wooden clock, which has ticked through the lives of so many of his family, to the upper story of his house in Exeter place, you brush against the old Queen's arm, that his ancestor carried on Lexington Green, and arm, that his ancester carried on Lexington Green, and enter a large room, extending the whole length of the house, lighted by windows at each end. Here are the books, so long intimate friends to him. When will they find such a friend again? Who can tell? Per hu, s they must keep their sympathies pent up, until they moulder or are enten by worms.

"The silent organ londest chants The master's requiem."

Years ago there was a poor farmer's boy, working hard for only bread. At ten years of age he had learned all that the district school could teach him. A learned all that the district school could teach him. A friend teld him be would teach him Latin if he bad a lexicon. He thirsted for the knowledge as few know how to thirst. But how was he to get so much money? How but by the same spirit of indomitable perseverance that has placed him at the head of the world's living scholars. He picked huckleberries, and sold them as three cen's a quart, until the fortune was amassed, and extred the language, the first of twenty-eight with learned the language, the first of twenty-eight which he was familiar. Here it is, the very took, the first Theodore Parker ever bought. It is far from lenely now. 18,000 companions. Musty old black-letter folios, bound in vellum, fitted with antique clasps, and the chains which suspended them in se medizeval cell, classics, richly bound and printed. spruce issues of to-day, by the superannotated old fogier spruce issues of to-day, by the superannented old fogies of long ago. Essays, Biography, History, Art, Science, Poerry, Ballads of England, spain, Germany, Ireland, and Switzerland, a vast number of rare maps, embracing everything from Boston to the White Nile. Dictionaries and Encyclopædias, piled three or four feet deep, on the walls, in alcoves, in chairs, on the floor, everywhere, where no one but he could find them, a wilderness, a lubyrinth of books.

Here by the back window sands bis desk, with perhava a manuscript lying on it, written partly in cipher.

hers a manuscript lying on it, written partly in cipher, and the rest in handwriting almost as illegible. On one ride a Parian head of Jesus, on the other one of Spattacus. Before him there hung a picture of Danie Webster, until one day of a certain month of March he dimest in sears, came into the room and took it down forever. Here, too, is his inkstand, out of which at his torover. Here, too, is his insistind, out of which at his touch there leaped so many living breathing thoughts. It is large and leavy enough to be the same as that with which Martin Luther sought to overcome the Father of Evil.

MR. COX-THE COVODE COMMITTEE.

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune. Sin: As your Washington correspondent has given a false account of certain testimony, affecting not so much my political relations as my personal probity, you can, with justice and decency, publish the inclosed as wicely as you did your correspondent's letter. If you cannot accord this to a political opponent, the Press, of which you are so large a part, and of which I used to be a small part, needs a new "code,"

Columbus, Obio, Juce 2, 1008. Yours, &c., S. S. COX.

MR. COX—GEN. WILSON'S STATEMENT.

From The Ohio Statesman, June 2.

Since the preparation of the article found elsewhere on this subject, Mr. Cox unexpectedly arrived at home, and late hast evening sent us the following note in relation to the testimony of Gen. Wilson:

DEAR Cot.: Called home on urgent business, I saw at Janeaville, this morning, The Journal of to-day, containing the garbled testimony of Mr. Wilson. It is taken from Tax N. V. Tenna taken from The N. Y. TRIBESE. I would give it no attention, but that I heard at Newark that Messra. Galleway, Warner and others referred to it in the rat-ification meeting there has night, and drew false and

mean deductions.

Before I left Washington vesterday, Gov. Winslow, of the Committee, advised me of the Wilson testimenty. I read it. It really amounts to little. The essential part of it is that he, while on untriendly terms with me, came on to Washington, and without the best statement of the left of the case of th my knowledge, pretended to bear a message from Gov. Brown to me, requesting me to vote for the En-glish bill, and promising me the favor of the Adminis-tration. This is true. Mr. Wilson does not fully say how I treated this request. I need not say here how

him an evasive, perhaps a discourteous answer.

I offered myself to be swora before the Committee.

Mr. Covede and Mr. Train (Republicars) said they needed no oath, only my word; but insisting on being sworn. Latel of a beautiful.

sworn, I stated substantially:

First. That, during the pendency of the Lecompton and English bills. I never had one from the Administration or from any other source approach me with any monetary, corrupt, or improper appliance or inflaence, to secure my support or vote for either of these bills, to secure my support or vote for either of these bills. unless these two instances can be thus tortured, viz:
That Mr. Wilson, as above stated, came, and was received as above. I never had any sort of communication from Gov. Brown or any other member of the Administration, otherwise than as above stated.

Again—Judge Jackson, M. C. from Georgia, a warm fried of mine, and on the same Commutee with me, and brother-in-law of Gov. Cobb, wanted me to see Gov. Cobb. I do not know that Cobo requested it, but Judge Jackson said he thought Gov. Cobb could

but Judge Jackson said he thought Gov. Coob coeld convince me that I could vote for the English bill and justify myself and act with my party. I said to him that I had n sole up my mind to see no one connected with the Administration. If that was a personal discourtesy to Gov. Cobb, he must excuse it, on the ground of self-protection. I wanted not only to be, but to seem above suspicion of any such influences. Judge Jackson confirms this statement fully. You shall have his statement.

Second: That no promise of any appointment for any one had the slightest influence on my vote, as no such premise was ever made and none sought. Long after the English bill passed, I told the President that my essition was such that I could neither ask for nor re-

the English bill passed, I told the President that my position was such that I could neither ask for nor re-ceive any favor from him. He concurred in this. Third: It is false that I ever sought to remove Gov. Medary. His appointment was made at the request of

Medary. His appointment was made at the re-Gov, Denver and Mr. Craig, M. C. of Missonry nsked me to urge it. I refused on the ground that did not know Col. Medary would like it. He migi thir k I was inimical to him and wanted him out of the Post-Office, which I did not. When his appointment to Kansas was made and a vacuery was created, I in-sisted on the relastatement of Mr. Miller, who had been removed on my account. This was done. It was eight months after the English bill and had no refer-ence to my action on it—none. It was done under no

ence to my netten on it—none. It was done under no promise or implication of promise.

This is the substance of my own statement. From it, it will further appear that the only friends I consulted out of Congress were Gov. Walker and Judge Donglas and my own judgment.

I telegraphed my wife to send you from Washington a copy of Wilson's testimony and my own. Covode, Trans, and the rist of the Committee were entirely satisfied with the statement, and thought I ought to be thankful to the Committee for giving me the chance to forever stop these fulschoods. When these statements come, you will see that I acted as independently as any man ever did in any relation.

S. S. Cox. an ever did in any relation. S. S. Cox.
[We print Mr. Cox's letter as he sent it, but

regret that he could not have couched it in more courteous terms. We are sure our correspondent has not intended to misstate facts to Mr. Cox's prejudice, and that Mr. C.'s talk of falsehood and decency is as misplaced as it is uncivil.-Ed. 1

AID TO GARIBALDI AND SICILY.

In view of the renewed struggle in Italy, the Italian Committee of New-York, who collected funds during the late war, will ressume their operations, suspended after the peace of Villa franca, in order to aid Garibaldi and the Sicilian movement.

Contributions will be received by M. Pastacaldi, No. 87 Pearl street; E. P. Fablari, No. 66 Broadway, and J. Valerio, No. 40 Beaver street.

New York, June 1, 1860. G. Albinola, V. Botta, Dr. G. Cecarini, O. Fabbricotti, E. P. Fabbri, E. G. Fabbri, G. Gajani, M. PasFOREIGN GOSSIP.

In England, as here, Summer has come at last, and, like us, they begin to feel that it is now resident with them for a space, and that they are not to be again disappointed by his retreating behind the crude, cool Spring. All England has been grumbling at its unblessed condition, constantly cantalized with a Summer held ont and drawn away again. A dey March, unnaturally protracted into May, left them in of rain; and, when the bath came, its wintry coldness made them repine. The flocks had their coveted grass, but it was chill and watery. The growing en pined for drink, and when the drops fell the crops shivered. The Spring has been backward all over England, Scotland and Ireland, the rain chill, and the fears even harsher than the season; but now that Summer has burst upon them, raining gold for the corn to drink in and return back, and the earth exults under its glow, all fears have fled, and everything looks bright and full of hope again.

To gladden men's hearts, too, comes another glorious Summer, made by the sun of Garibaldi. A basket of gossip, to suit the taste now, should be gathered in Palermo, rather than in London. Politics at home (and they seem to have been exciting), and paper duties, pale before Garibaldi, and the interest in this last daring exploit of this boldest and brayest of modern Romans has overshadowed all the topics of the hour. The unparalleled calm of the last few months portended some storm. But men hardly guessed the quarter whence it would come, or that it would be directed by him who has ridden so gall only before the whirlwinds of revolution. A small '48 is in perspective, and under the influence of the apprehended shake, that most delicate thermometer, the money market of London, has found a fall of several degrees.

In the House of Commons the condition of Sicily has of course been the subject of debate, and presented one of those grotesque inconsistencies which frish members alone can offer for the admiration of mankind. A. M. Pope Henessy, a member for Westmeath, and who, by virtue of his patronymic, seems to constitute himself the special champion of the Holy See, made an eff rt to induce the Government, at the very mement that the Papal party were collecting throughout the kingdom Peter's pence, and organizing an Irish brigade for the protection of the Pope, to induce the Government to prosecute all parties subscribing for the sustainment of Garibaldi in his strike for Italian freedom. Thus ever.

The echo of their own cry for freedom has scarce yet died into the dust. The memory of their own long struggle for emancipation cannot have passed away, and yet, in every instance of any other people striving for freedom-of the Italians, or of the Hungarians-they are ever found, in Europe, the hottest foes of struggling nationalities, as here they are the strongest upholders of human bondage. Such were not the teachings of Grattan, Curran, or O'Connell, the last of which great Irishmen feared not to strike for freedom in Spain when the whole power of the Church was gathered round Don Carlos, and ever refused to accept a fartling, in aid of any of his struggles, from a State that trafficked in men. The glorious old Italian chief came in of course for

a special niche in the gall-ry of their abuse, and Irish members rose in rapid succession to heap on his head the vials of that coarse abuse which in modern Irish representative oratory has taken the place of that delicate wit and polished sarcasm which pointed so exmisitely the periods of Sheridan and Shel. A soldier of fortune was the gentlest epithet applied, yet even than this was never greater misnomer. Garibaldi has fought under many flags and in many climes, by land and by sen, but not in the fashion of Dugald Dalgetty. never for money, ever for fame. To the betrayal of freedom no money would tempt him. Garibaldi was a second mate on board a vessel trad-

ng between Nice and Odesen when he was first innocu-

lated by a disciple of Mazzini's with the idea that Italians were made for some higher destiny than to be the cooks, hair-dressers, and warblers for the world. Driven to South America soon after, when he and his small band of Italians which joined his standard held the lines of Mentevideo against Rosas, he might have had his weight in gold to yield the pass. At that time he is pictured as baving been so completely penniless that his clothes were in tatters, and he had often to wait until morning light to write a report by being unable to buy a candle. For days and days, his fare and that of his followers was a few beans steeped in water. Such was the force of his example, and their own sense of honor, that his countrymen were as faithful as himself, and as uncomplaining, despite all hardships and privations and arrears of pay, to the astonishment of the crew of commissuries in every country, who fancy that punctual pork rations and cash pay are the sole sustenance of military stamina, the sole incentive to soldierly arder. It is notorious, they were obliged, so unwilling was he to receive anything which could subject him to the taint of being a mercerary, to borrow his work clonk and other attire, and then affect to have lost them, in order to replace them with a new outsit. And some years since, when a similar epithet of 'soldier of fortune" was applied to him by Lord Brougham, in ignorance of his true character, these facts were detailed by the British Embassador, Lord Howden, who, as Col. Caradoc, was in South America at the time, and who bere the highest testimony to his neble character, both as a soldier and a man. course of command, he was sharp, short, and decisive, as the Iron Duke himself. Whenever there was a black sheep in the flock, who preved upon the people, he coolly had him shot; yet was he, when tighting against Rosas, as when fighting for Italy, as considerate of the comfort of his band as a mother of her children; nursed them in sickness, sustained them in sorrow; the first to advance where danger was greatestthe last to retreat, whatever the odds, and they were often a thousand to one. Eight bullets at Montevideo have been known to riddle his ragged costum in a day, leaving his Carrara skin white as monumen tal marble, unchiseled by a scratch. Then his defense of Rome under the triumvirate of

Mazzini, Armanelli, and Saffi, was in itself sufficient to stamp the uprising of the nationalities in 1848 as an intellectual phenomenon that will command the admira-tion of posterity. The military judgment and fertility of resource exhibited by Garibaldi on that occasion is admitted by the highest military authorities to have never been surpassed. A more thorough type of the genuine old Roman never thundered at the gates of tyrants or lightened in the field beneath the eagle crowned banner of the Republic. In appearance, as may be remembered by those who have seen him. while, with true republican energy and independence be carned his livelihood as a manufacturer of candle on Staten Island, he is not unlike the portraits of the great Genoese Columbus, from whose native city he has started on this last expedition of freedom. Like such old stamp of hero, in whose mold he has been cast, he is an amphibious warrior, and battles on shore and sen with like skill and hardihood. Unlike Mazzini who considers a crown on any brow from the Alps to Syracuse a sin, he is practical, and thinks Piedmonts freedom better than none. Thus, now after countles viciositudes, but ever true to the one cause, he has unfurled the tricolor in Sicily, amid the prayer of all lovers of freedom for strength and victory to its folds.

Such lovers of freedom, however, are not the modern Irish Catholics. One of their number, a Mr. Maguire, in the debate denominated Garibaldi as a model of scoundrel ruffianism. This Mr. Maguire, who is himself a model of the pitch of ugliness to which the human face divine can be brought, is member for Dungarvan, a borough situated in Waterford in the South of Ireland, which had been, up to 1853, in

editor of The Cork Examiner, a very able and respectable journal published in Cork, and has been an active representative. But he has his Roman Catholic lunacy, of which Pio Nono is the hero. He traveled some time since to the Papal seat and wrote a book to show that the Eternal City is rapidly approximating, under the benign rule of Antonelli, to the the Garden of Eden before the fashion of the fig-leaf came in. The volume, like one of the late Lord George Bentinck's speeches, who poured out whole columns of figures with the air of a crusader, is the very chivalry of statistics. Educational, criminal sanitary, commer cial, and all other Roman returns are made to produce such a picture of Patriarchal, primitive excellence, that if his Holiness would only come over here he would at once be non inated for Mayor.

Medici, who follows Ga ibaldi to Sicily, was distinguished in the defense of Rome. He is a splendid type of Italian, standing over six feet high, with luxuright fair hair, an aquiline nose, and highly-intellectual cast of countenance. Since 1818 he kept a small dry goods store in Genoa, and was so generally respected that as he walked through the streets the inhabitants of every grade uncovered.

The sympathies of the great mass of the English people, and of many of the leading members of the Government, are with the revolution. It had been the cant of men by no means admirers of despotic government, that the Italians were not fit to govern themselves constitutionally, and the events of 1848 did not seem to controvert this doctrine; but since that time the egg of Columbus has been struck upon the table, the thing has been done, and Sardinia, the hope and stay of Italy, has won the admiration of Europe, alike by the prudent and temperate form of self-government she has adopted in her internal affairs, and by the wise and vigorous foreign policy she has pursued. True liberty does not necessarily mean republican institutions. These are means, not the end; and if Italy could be had for the Italians free of foreign rule and bayonets, there are thousands of Italians would sit under their own vine and their own fig-tree, without ever bestowing a thought as to whether those blessings proceeded from Lords, Commons, Diets, Senate, or Landiag, Prince or President.

During the past week, in the Lords, the whippers-in have bad a busy time in gathering in their respective packs of Peers for the first real fight of the session on the question of reducing the duty on paper. The bugle call was sounded some ten days before by Lord Monteagle, and since then both whippers have been us ceasing in their exertions. The Tory whipper-in at present is the Marquis of Bath, a young man of twenty eight, with a fat rent-roll of some hundred and twenty thousand pounds a year, whiskerless, beard ess, an mustachless (a rare quality in England in such piping times of preparing for war), and ambitious to hav something to do. He is said, like all beginners, to be full of zeal, but, like his predecessor, Lord Colville of Culross, who was much of the same age and school, will soon tire. On the other side, the Government whipper-in, the Earl of Bessborough, is a sly, smooth, keen old hand, well trained to his business, and knows the peculiarities of every hound in his own and the Opposition pack. If a majority could be made, he would have made it. But on this occasion the "mot d'ordre" had been given for defeat. Lord Monteagle himself a Whig and supporter of the Government, declared he had calculated the amount of capital Mr. Gladstone sacrificed in giving the paper-duty up, and it amounted to thirty-seven millions. This carried off a large lot of the old Whig force, and Government was beaten by a large majority.

This defeat does not involve necessarily an appeal to

the country, nor is it likely that the Cabinet will think t necessary to send in their resignations, though Mr. Milner Gibson may, owing to his pledges on this question, retire. Lord Palmerston, by moving for a Committee to hunt up precedents, has shelved the difficulty for at least a time.

The shrewdest judges of political men and things in England seem to think that a large majority of the Cabinet will be sincerely grateful to the House of Lords for foreing back into the public purse a million and a half of revenue it can ill spare, even with a temporary income-tax. Lord Palmerston is said to be of this number. Certain it is that when, on the debate in the House of Commons on this question Disraeli made his slashing tomahawk foray on Gladtone, more in the style of 1845, when he prostrated the sublime commonplaces" of Sir Robert Peel, than mything he has done of late, Palmerston preserved a nost ominous silence, and permitted-a thing unknown in Parliamentary warfare—the debate to close without a word of rejoinder on behalf of his assaulted

Lord Brougham has been receiving an ovation in dinburgh, baving been elected Chancellor of its University. The inaugural address, which occupies some seven columns in The London Times, has all the old Brougham fire and splendor of illustration. His principal failing is in the delivery, his voice being alvays maintained at a harsh screech-owl pitch, and the simplest sentences being poured out with a thunder of vehement earnestness, and gyration of person, as if he was denouncing as of old the infamy of a monarch, or calling the Lords, on bended knees, "to pass the bill." Still, this vitality and preternatural power, at such an age, is wondrous. He is upright as ever, and his gray hair, in huge, hirsute luxuriance, surrounds his features like a jurgle in which huge barrels of animation were concealed, which required only a touch of the torch to spring into blaze. As he grows older, the world are forgetting his faults in the memory of the great services he has rendered. It is no mean distinction for any public man that his name should be inseparably connected with the progress of three such n as the abolition of Slavery, the promotion of education, and the amendment of the law. To this distinction Henry Brougham has earned an incontestible title. It will be his best and surest passport to a lasting fame; it will more than atone in the ages of posterity for many eccentricities, many follies, and a few grave faults. Long after these have ceased to be remembered, history, which rarely applies the microscope, will have to record, and his country to acknowledge, that the maturest years of a long and unceasingly active life were still devoted with unabated zeal to the promotion of those great objects whose advocacy emloyed the arder of his youth and the indomicable ener-The death of Lady Byron has awakened a few old

s again fought over. Strange to say, in an interestng sale which took place not long since at Pattick & Simpson's, the well-known anctioneers of literary projecty of autographs and MSS, including letters of Sapoleon, Nelson, Moore, Rogers and Fox, were several addressed to Monk Lewis by Lord Byron, in one of which he wrote, "It has been intimated to me that the persons understood to be the legal advisors of Lady Byron have declared their lips to be sealed on the causes of the separation between Lady Byron and me. If their lips are sealed up they are not senled by me, and the greatest favor they can confer on me is to open them." He goes on to say that signed the deed of separation with the greatest reluctance after repeatedly and in vain calling for a statesent of the charges against him, and that he would be glad to cancel and submit the whole case to any tribusal, proposition which had been declined previous to e separation. Her ladyship's legal adviser was Dr. shington, it may be remembered, who, as well as Hobbouse, the poet's dear friend, now Lord Broughton, are both alive. Those who are old enough to remember the scandals of that scandalous time (which were reviewed by Campbell on Lady Byron's part on the nation it was then wrested by a junction of the Tories and extreme Irish party to which Mr. Maguire belonged He has since continued its representative, being new the "ultimus Romanorum" of the celebrated Irish brigade, or Pope's brass band, as they were termed in Parlismentary parlance. He is ublication of Moore's Memoirs), will remember that

ecollections and old controversies and the family feud

the parties off the scene, it may be well that this meret should be published. It may wipe away a stain from the poet's name. At the worst, nothing can be worse to an the world's prurient imaginings. Lady Byron latterly never mixed in society, and

even some twelve years since looked completely roken. She possessed a highly-cultivated mind, which she trained under the severest discipline of mathematics, of which science she was psecionately fond. Her caughter "Ada, sole daughter of my house and heart," inherited this passion, but, unforte nately for benelf, carried it into a dangerous field. For some years, wholly unknown to her husband, she had, through an agent, a Mr. Kreelike, bet large sams on the tarf, and was, down to Teddington's year, a large winner. Lured on by her success, and doubtless horing to make a large coup, she ventured out of her depth, and laid immense sums against the horse Teddington. At the settling Mr. Kreelake being mable to pay his cebte, the story had to be told. Lord Lovelace, with unbending honor, paid the whole amount, somewhere near £60,000, but Lady Lovelace never recovered from the pain and suffering this exposure brought, and died in Italy soon after.

This passion of gaming was not confined to Ada alone of the femule British aristocracy. Perhaps the strangest feature of the railway excitement in Eugland was the eagerness with which the ladies leaped into it. These bright gamblers gathered each morning round the share but, with the same eager passion with which they might be seen to-day roundthe fare table at Bacen, or round the Parisian gambling both some century since They were far more unscrupalous and daring than the men, and if many lost, many also

The most brilliant of the band is the present Dowager Marchioness of Ailesbury, one of the most dazzling and dashing women in England of the Lady Gay Stanker school. A first rate whip, and charming horsewonan, her presence in the Park with her profusion of fair curls, as with the grace of an Amazon she directs, preceded by her ouriders, her flery steeds down the row always wakes great wonder and admiration among the gaping loungers of the rails. Of her operations during the railway management she never made any concealment. Indeed her light, airy carriage, might be often seen hanging in Cheapside, between two burly omnibuses, or gliding fairy-like among a huge bundle of baggage carts during the "beated term," as Mr. Meriam would term it, which usually precedes the storm. Her late lord, who was of the Dolly Spanker school, used to look on his lady's exploits with a stupid joy. At one time she was said to have realized £100,000, under the advice of Mr. Hudson, of whom her rank and fashion made her special pet, and out of whose keeping she used, with most playful coquetry, to coax the most important secrets of railway state.

Frem lady gamblers let us pass to the abode of love. For some time peace has rested on the Agapemone, and the world has heard nothing of what passed within its walls; but recently some strange doings, detailed in the Bridgewater papers, have drawn aside again the vail, as dexposed to the public gaze some few of its mysteries:

its mysteries:

"It appears that about six years ago, Mr. Lewis
Price, a clergyman and a Welshman, joined the Princeites. Since then he has married one of three Miss
Nottidges, who are said to have taken with them to the Agreement £6 000 each, the whole of which money was secured to the lord. Another Miss Nottidge was narried to an inmate, and a third died lately under distheseing circumstances. The brother of the deceased hady has taken legid proceedings against Mr. Prince, the head of the establishment, for the recovery of the the head of the establishment, for the recovery of the £6,000 his sister possessed, and the case will, we nucleost advantage to the Judges next term. Mr. Price appears at one time to have been a zealous advocate of the creed of his adoption, and was one of those who attended the noisy meeting held in Bridgewater to persuade the good folk of this town that Mr. Prices was a Heavy head, and redeemer. About who attended the noisy meeting held in Bridgewater to persuade the good folk of this town that Mr. Prince was a Heaven-sent prophet and redeemer. About three months ago, however, Mr. Price, having been deprived of his wife for six weeks or thereabouts, got tired of his lord's assungations, and left the loving abode, vainly endeavoring to take his lady with him. With the late Mr. Waterman of Casile House, Ecomoroche resided for a short time, and has also been staying at the Lamb lim, Spaxton, adjoining the Arapemone, devoting his time and energies to procure the release of his wife from the tender guardianship of his aforetime affectionate brethren. Various have been the plans and contrivances to attain this end; but they have higherto proved unavailing. Application was made to the police to remove Mrs. Price by free, her husband alleging that he had reason to believe that she was detained against her will. Of course, the constables had no power to intrude themselves among the Luppy family and tear away one of its members, so another plan had to be devised. It was arranged that when the lady was walking on the terrace, in the rear of the dwelling of the Princeites, Mr. Price should jump the barriers dividing the grounds from a resulting field.

should jump the barriers dividing the grounds from a reighboring field, seize his partner, and trust to the protection of the policeman in waiting to prevent a few the true from the continuous of the Aguebrach of the peace from the gentlemen of the Agap-nene assaulting him and reaching her. This scheme, feasible as it looked, turned out to be difficult of execu-tion. The doughty Wels man patiently waited for a favorable opportunity to display his courage, but when-ever his lody made her appearance in the gardens and on the terrace, she was guarded by a Princeite on either on the terrace, she was guarded by a Princeit on either side, or was accompanied by one only with others at hand. Whether Mr. Price did not consider himself capable or attacking two Agapemonites, or whether he feared the rendiners of the police officer to give him prompt succer, has not transpired. The gallant liberation was not attempted, proceeding no further than a project, and recourse was consequently had to law, hoping perhaps that that night achieve what force had not dared to essay. The services of Mr. William Brice of Bridgewater, were rethined, and the gentleman, in company with Mr. Price, demanded the lady so much sought after, at the gate of the Agapemone itself. The gates were locked ag diest them when their business was known, and access denied to the object of their search. A fortnight back affidavits were lad before the Jadger detailing the circumstances of the case, and declaring that the lady was detained against her will. There upon a writ of habeas corpus was issued, the return to that the lady was detained against her will. There upon a writ of habeas corpus was issued, the return to which had to be made last Friday. The case was on that day heard in private before a Judge in Chambers, Sir F. Shade appearing for Mr. Price, and Mr. Beapenine Loviloud, on the part of the founder of the Agapenone, producing Mrs. Price in properis persons. The lady deposed that she was not detained in the "Abode of Love" in defiance of her inclination, and that she was desirens of remaining in the blieful defice. This reply defeated the aim of the husband, the judge at once declining to make an order for the restoration of the lady to her liege lord. Further proceedings are to be taken, for we hear that there is a question of money to be contested, besides a question of ings are to be taken, for we hear that there is a question of money to be contested, besides a question of wife possession, Mr. Price being shut out from the enjoyment of any portion of his wife s £6,000, as well as from the fortune he may have owned himself prior to throwing himself into the arms and power of Mr. Prince. It is stated that all the immates of the Agapemone transfer their property to their chief, and sgaladed by which they agree to forfeit all on discontinging to reside at the place, and separating themselves from the association. By the same deed provision is nade that members absenting themselves three months shall be excluded. The people of the village of Spatton alliers that seventeen or eighteen Agapemonics. ton allege that seventeen or eighteen Agapemonies have quitted the place within twelve months; and hey say for seven or eight years no children have been say for seven or eight years no children have been to the many couples hving in the mysterious of

tablishment. TERRIBLE TORNADO IN CATTARAUGUS COUNTY.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

WAVERLY, May 30, 1860. A terrible tornudo passed over Waverly this afternoon. It came from a little south of west through the Cattarangus scation on the New-York and Erit Railroad, about three miles distant, and passed up the south branch of the Cattaraugus Creek to the northeast of this place about two miles. I am informed by ene who has just come from the station, that it ras usroofed ten buildings there, and entirely destroyed fire

of them. It has unroofed more than forty buildings ore, and entirely demolished thirteen of them.

The cloth factory of Mr. C. B. Allen and D. T. Gibson is nearly destroyed. The tannery of Mr. A. Borden is in runs. It took off most of the roof of the Methodiat church, and also a part of the roof of the school-house. It tore up the bridges, Forest trees and frod trees were form up by the roots, in large nate.